
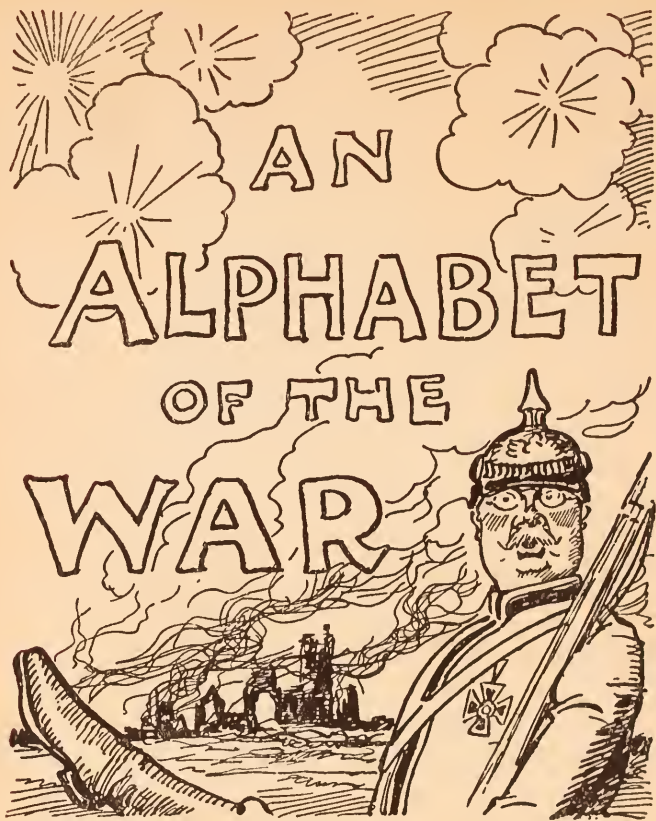


An
ALPHABET
of the
WAR



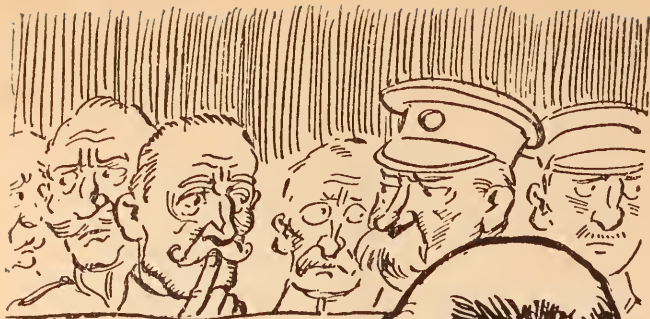
Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2014

<https://archive.org/details/alphabetofwar00unse>



JARROLD & SONS, WARWICK LANE, E.C.

Reproduced by Special Permission of the Proprietors of "Punch"



A Squadron

of Cavalry

then galloped

up and atta

the outpost



B's the **B**ureau where the censors decide
If it's safe to let out that the cavalry ride.



C's a **C**rown Prince. While the others keep
shooting
He very unselfishly sees to the looting.



D is "The **D**ay" when he's collared enough,
And thinks it is time to get home with the stuff.



E is an **E**mperor. Need I enlarge
On the obvious fact that he's leading a charge ?



F is a **F**lapper who hoped to assist,
And told Winston Churchill he ought to enlist.



G is for **G**ordon, a palpable Scot—
“Vas mein vader’s name Gottheim? Nein,
certainly not!”



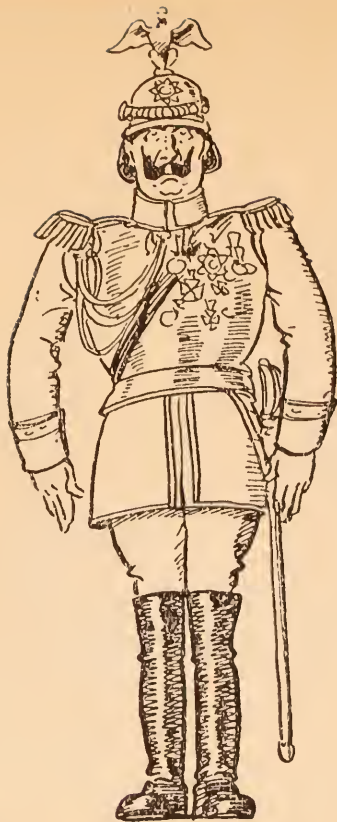
H for **H**eadquarters. “Eye-witness” takes
note
Of the way that a corporal puts on his coat.



I's the **I**mpression one makes by remarking
"My boy was at Buxton and saw them
embarking."



J is old **J**arge : he's 102.
And he's heerd there's a war, but he hopes it
bain't true.



K is the **K**aiser. (Let nobody fail
To notice Napoleon drawn to scale.)



L is the **L**iar I met in the Strand
Who had "charged with the Lancers at
Heligoland."



M is the **M**oney I keep in my coat
(Now where in the deuce is that 10s. note?).



N is a Newsboy at work on his "pitch" ;
It's the "Eye-witness" boom which has made
him so rich.



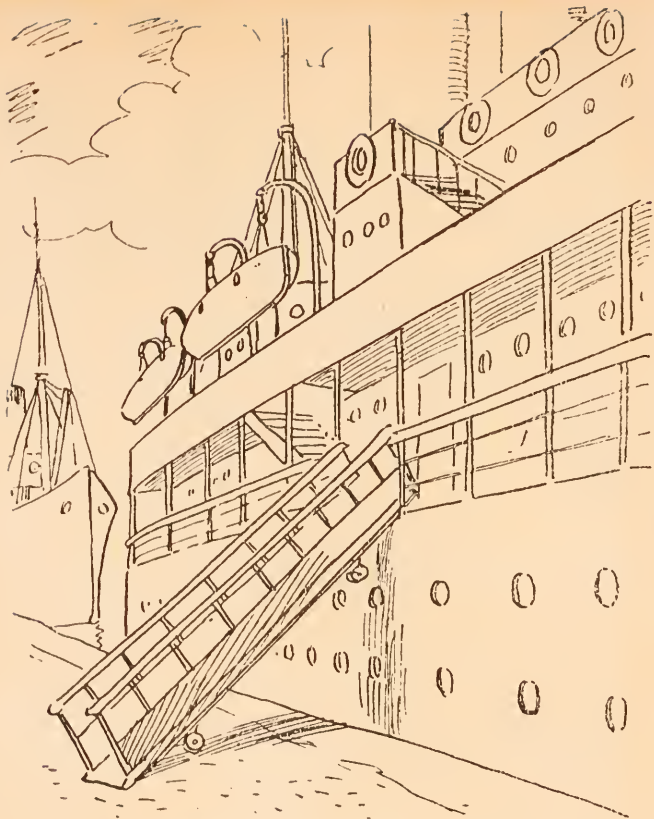
O is the **O**rdre re "lighting at night"
(My own little house is the fifth on the right).



P's the **P**rofessor who gallantly swore
It was **B**elgian ambition that started the war.



Q is the Quarrel I had with a man
Who called it "Saydong" when I called it
"Sedann."



R's for the **R**ussians. I ask you to glance
At the swarms on the Gangway, alighting in
France.



S was suspected of being a **Spy**,
But never was able to understand why.



T is a **T**own which I'm taking as read ;
If I'd only a cold I would sneeze it instead.



U is a **U**hlan who's taking a toss ;
The Kaiser will probably give him a Cross.



V is **V**on——dash, I've forgotten his name,
But he proves that New Zealand was solely
to blame.



W stands for a **W**aiter. Alas!
He has emptied some arsenic into my glass.

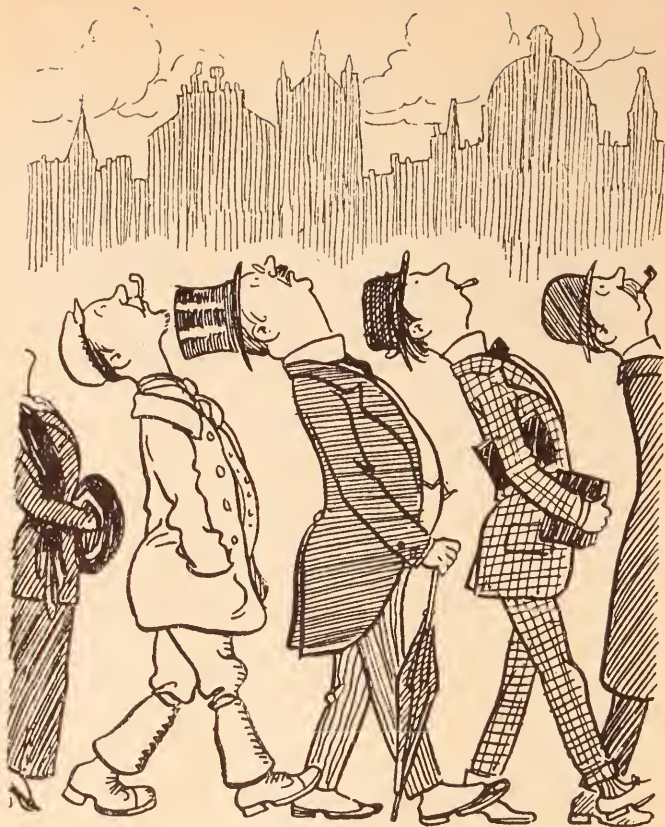


GEO. M.

X in the little equation that's shown
Is the Crown Prince's chance of ascending the
throne.



Y is the **Y**outh whom I'm hoping to "cotch";
While I waved to the troops he collected my
watch.



Z is a Zeppelin, right overhead—
Isn't it luck to have something for Z?



